

The
Gazebo
Memorial
Issue

VOL. 45 ISSUE 1
THE OMEN

Staff Box:

B - Integumentary

Grace - "Silicon" Valley (santa clara valley or bust)

Isaiah - Improv-Comedy

Rowan - California sprinkler

Nora - The social entrepreneurship industrial complex

Shelley - ""Biological"" ""sex""

Justice - The criminal justice system

Shivani - Mantles

Riley - Hampshire name/legal name system

Mishalle - Netflix & Chill??? culture

Ezra - Craap-italism

Claire - Kik?

CJ - The problem of me being awake

Chloe - Group texting?

Shannon - The new pavilion

Jordan - Chuck E Cheese Animatronics

Gabe - Anime

Anya - Yik Yak

Matt - Skin

Harry - Ikea furniture

Killian - Being a square. Round it out

Nick - Things around freedom of speech

Tim - Veganism

Caro - Loneliness

Cori - Hampshire Halloween



Front Cover: Nora Miller

Back Cover: B Corfman

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to omen@hampshire.edu, or B's mailbox (1666)

Policy

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous. Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it. Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish.

Your submission must include the name you use around campus: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views. (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

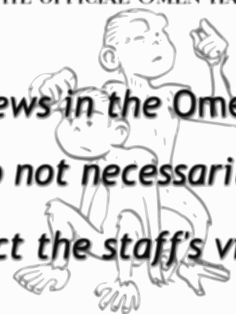
The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill in the company of a computer with an extremely inadequate monitor. You should come. We don't bite. You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in Saga, the post office, or on the door of your mod.

THE OFFICIAL OMEN HAIKU:

Views in the Omen (5)

Do not necessarily (7)

Reflect the staff's views (5)



EDITORIAL

Beatrice Evelyn Corfman

Dear reader,

You hold in your hands the first Omen issue of F15. Ideally, the first of six (and very likely in truth, too).

If you've never looked at an Omen before, welcome! I'm glad you've decided to read this piece of beautiful bullshit. We basically just publish anything that people submit to us at omen@hampshire.edu, as long as it's not illegal and you put your name on it. Seriously, just thumb through this issue a bit and you'll see what I mean.

Those of you who've read the Omen before, welcome back! You might have noticed that the editorial page has decidedly fewer names on it. Grace decided to step down from the editorship at the end of last semester, in order to focus on her Division III project. I'm also in my last year, but I have decidedly less restraint and sense of what's a reasonable number of things to do in addition to my Div III. So, I'm carrying on the editorship for one more semester.

I also wanted to note that apparently, advertising accomplishes things. We had a great first layout – I've honestly never seen the office so full of people. Thank you to all the new people who decided to come. I hope you come back; the omen loves you. And it's never too late to get involved. Seriously: submit anything.

Come to any meeting. Our next one is Thursday, October 8th - the one after that is the 22nd. Look at all those cool kids in the staffbox! You could hang out with them - you could even *be in the staffbox yourself* if you come to layout!

In case you're wondering, we meet at 8pm and we go until obscenely late. You can find us in the Omen Office, which is located in the Merrill A Basement.

If anyone from the Climax tries to tell you it's the "Publication Office" and they "have a right to it," they're lying and trying to steal our space.

Now, before I sign off, let's get this written out in no uncertain terms: under my editorship, the Omen is explicitly anti-men. We're running on an 'expel all men' platform. I'd also like to officially solicit any and all misandric submissions. Submit something misandric, and it will be published! This isn't different than our policy about anything else, but, you know.

Have a wonderful semester, and try not to fall too much in love with the Omen. It's like loving the void.

Submit, serve the monolith, execute the student body, etc etc

Your editor,

B Corfman

Section Speak

Campus Activist Student Group Up For Adoption

The ReRadicalization of Hampshire College movement started in 2000 in reaction to proposals to get rid of narrative evaluations and make Hampshire's curriculum more like a standard liberal arts college. It is a student-initiated movement where we get involved on campus and work to hold Hampshire to its root values of being radical and different. Historically it's only focussed on academia and student involvement but since it will die unless new people take it over, you can really use it for whatever your interpretation of ReRadicalization means. Whatever issues you choose to tackle, there's a network of div 3s and alumni who can give you advice on effective ways to organize at Hampshire, as well as the history of the group that you can draw upon.

If you want to adopt this group, please get in touch with jci12@hampshire.edu and xat12@hampshire.edu. We want it to go to a good home/community but also can't be too picky.

^ Submitted by Shelly Rosen

HYPE HAS FALLEN.

#BringCoCABack

[Attempted] Restructuring of student government. CoCA (which approved event funding and planned Halloween/ Spring Jam) is dissolved; event funding is given to FundCom, and event-planning to the newly-created "Prom Committee", which became HYPE.

HSU drama, FundCom drama, budget drama, Hampshire Halloween drama, CLA drama, interpersonal relationship dramas, HYPE is dissolved or something.

Xavier's short explanation of CoCA and stuff.



^ Submitted by Xavier Torres de Janon



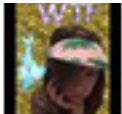
^Submitted by Grace Willey

(mika holbrook remains absent from the hampshire campus and, in zir absence, has gay excerpts from letters written by the marquis de lafayette.)

Indeed my good friend I cannot help being somewhat angry against you, which makes into my heart a ridiculous fighting between love and anger, and as the first will never go off, you must behave better with me that anger might be more decently dismissed.

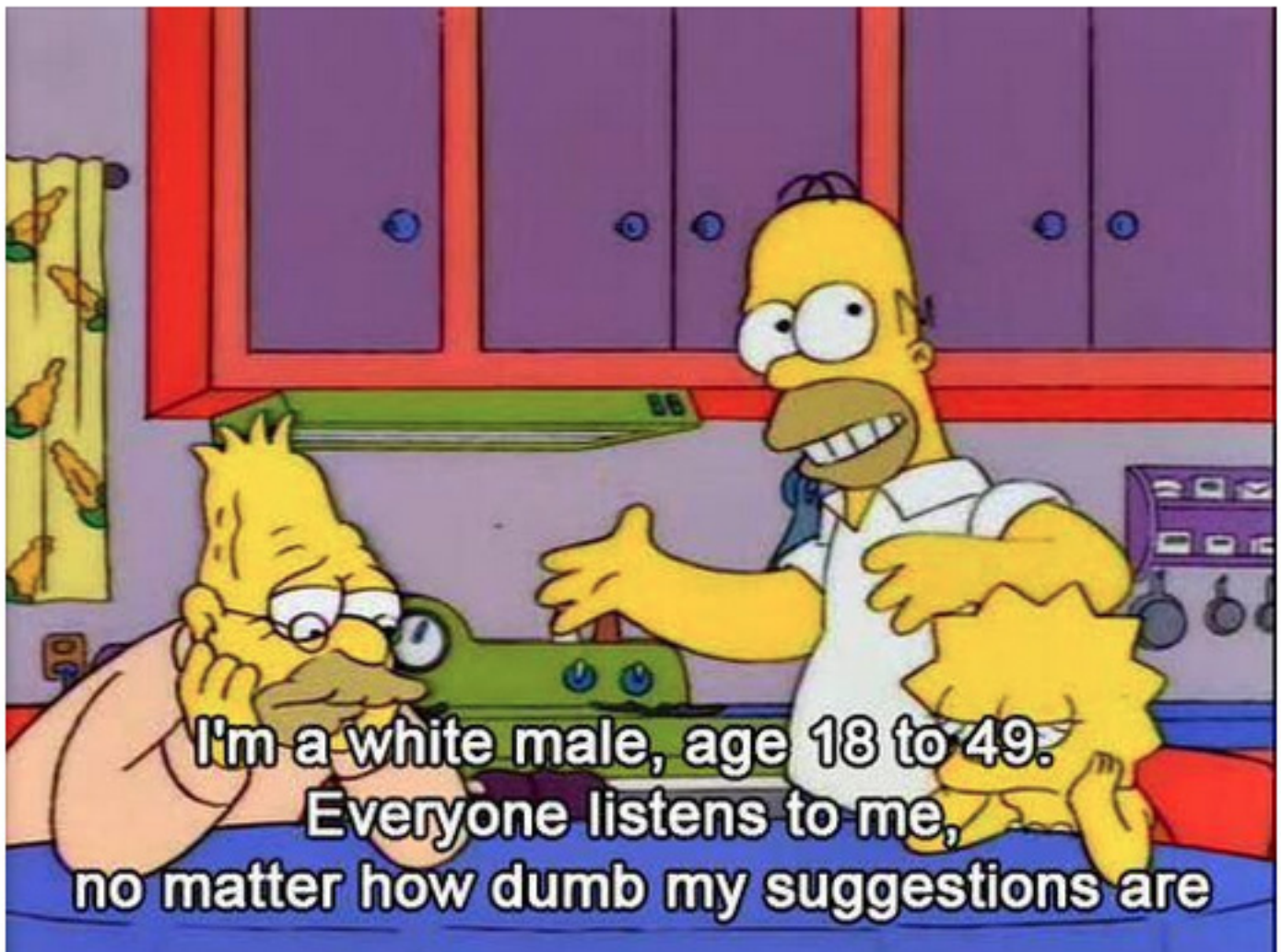
Submitted by Tim Raxworthy \/

^Submitted by Mika Holbrook



Mattison Adele ▶ **post aesthetics**

18 hrs ·



Like · Comment

👍 Elle De La Cancela, Sarah Cohen, Natasha Cohen and 54 others like this.



Mothman Gerrity yellow

18 hrs · Like · 32

Omen shit

Now, dear readers, I assume that by the time you read this it will be September, maybe a few weeks into school, idunno. Maybe this is your first ever Omen issue, you little firstie (you're still probably older than me). But the point is that it's not the fucking summer anymore. And that means that whatever alien technology has replaced our infamous and beloved gazebos - is in full effect. Now let me tell you, this is a deep luxury. Being on this campus every damn day while these structures were being built was one of the most baffling things... well, that I've thought about this week.

First, the gazebos were gone. I don't honestly remember this part. Maybe they were there for the morning tour, and we're gone by my lunch break, disappearing without warning. Maybe they were slowly, excruciatingly dismantled over the course of the entirety of June. I really couldn't tell you.

But what I do remember was the rectangles. Just perfect, six inch deep rectangles. Unceremoniously ripped from the earth.

And then there were concrete disks in them. Several per plot. They looked like tiny boiler covers. Or UFOs.

Then the bricks came. I realized that they matched whatever massive altar was being built in the Merrill quad. Perhaps they were part of the school wide recoloring agenda, or the Strategic Plan®.





But they didn't go up normally and become a cohesive or reasonable thing. First they became tiny obnoxious city-shrines. Maybe the squirrels were trying to recreate Stonehenge. Whooo knows.

Last week I actually stopped and asked one of the dudes wearing a giant white sunhat and repeatedly lathering the bricks in adhesive.

I asked him "I'm sorry, I just have to ask, *what* are you guys making here? Like, what is it going to be?"

The two men stared at me like I was both stupid and obnoxious (I was at least one of those things) and said quite simply :

"It's a smoking shelter"

... .. Uh - Even though we are supposedly going Smoke-free??

Huh

Now I'm just waiting to see this Enfield fire pit Byron promised me.

^ Submitted by Justice Erikson

Comment on Student Memory at Hampshire – On HSU

Every four years, a cohort of Hampshire students leaves, and new ones come in throughout that time, to leave after their own four years. The endless cycle of an institution of higher education.

The particular thing about Hampshire, though, is that after the departure of that 'class' (it is important to note that the 'class' itself is super unstable, as students leave, come back, transfer in, take their time, and so on), all the stories and leadership of the class itself leave as well. The closest students have to a written history is old Hampedia pages, which are lazily updated and usually left to oblivion. That, and old The Omen publications, which in themselves are (beautifully) cryptic and satirical.

With this in mind, it is not surprising that students have lost absolute track and sense of what the heck the 'Hampshire Student Union' (HSU) was/is/was meant to be.

With the departure of my own 'class,' all the arguments, brainstormings and negotiations that occurred once Community Council was 'dissolved' will only remain in the subjective memories, Google Drives and paper piles of a few of us. For a while, such a thing is a 'red binder' existed, which contained all this information; I, naturally, lost mine, and have yet to know who virtually has all those hundreds of pages.

I can already see strange self-feeding cycles repeating themselves, with hopeful students re-doing work that has already been done, "reinventing the wheel" (- Mitch Krieger F11) once again, not learning from the failures, idealism and short-sightedness of others before them (including myself). Of course, to ask 'us' to get involved again would be short of offensive; we did our work, we were frustrated, it exploded, it's over.

So much drama for nothing.

^Submitted by Xavier Torres de Janon

> Hi The Omen,

>

> Here is (another) submissions.

>

> This one is darker than my regular ones.

>

> Guess Div III melancholy is getting to me?

>

> - Xavier Torres de Janon

>

> *you can include this email in the submission if you want*



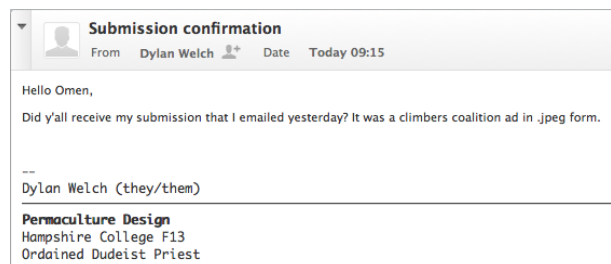
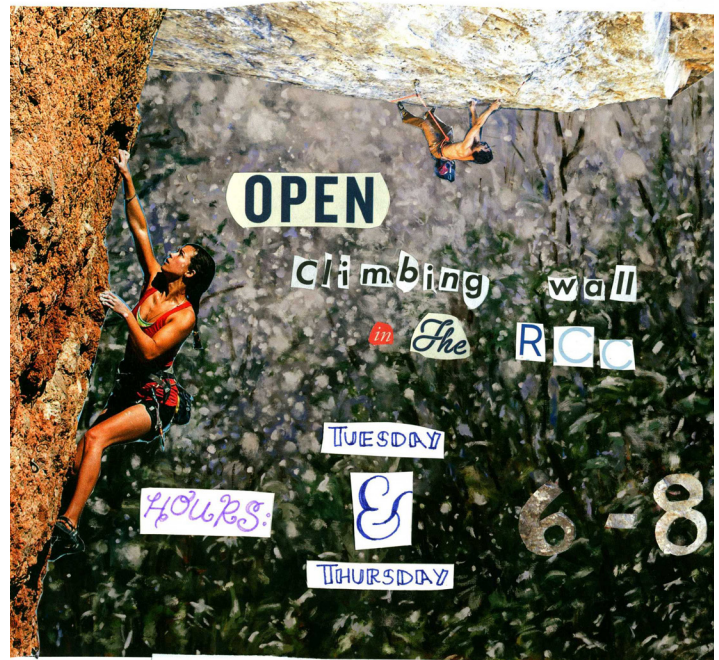
Submitted by Shelley Rosen ^

Folks and humans of Hampshire

Our benevolent leader, Jonathan Lash, is 70 years old. We know this because on wikipedia it says he was born in Greenwich Village I'm 1945.

But look as far as you might and what you will not find is what day of 1945 he was born!! When is JLash's birthday? What sign is he? We don't know!! Why does he keep this a secret from us? Is there some sort of spell he cast that is broken if someone learns his birthday?

I demand for full transparency in our government. We need to know what time of what day in 1945 JLash was born so we can calculate his star chart and see just what kind of man is *really* leading our college. What if he's a Scorpio Rising?! We need to know!! Write to JLash@hampshire.edu and demand to know his birthday! Tear out this page of the omen, sign it, and slip it under his door! Deliver birthday cards covered in question marks to his office, with "Um, happy birthday? Maybe? Is today your birthday??" Written on the inside. JLash Birthday Now!! #JlashBirthday1945



submitted by: dylan welch

"People are supposed to publish publicly when they legally change their name and I got that requirement waived through being Good At Beaucracy but I decided for archive continuity I want to publish in the omen anyway. So...

Jess Ide shall henceforth be known as Shelley Rosen.

SECTION LIES

EvErYthing is EAting EvErYthing



Cowboy culture looked through a warped sea glass spyglass that was tossed into the ocean a century ago. These seas flow from stone tablets like this constitution of parched paper and white people. There was a happy village of gingerbread men that existed in the americas before pasty people came. They were beautiful in their own way and ate each other happily. They would hunt the buffalo and other beasts around them but they also knew that their fellow gingerbread men were quite tasty. This way of thinking was in opposition to most Europeans. When the whites arrived to the shores all they saw were cookies and not human men.

(to learn more about Jesus Christ or download this film and watch it over 1,000 languages)

www.SuburbsWithoutHeroin.com

submitted by: tim raxworthy



Tommy's actions towards Dil in *The Rugrats Movie* parallel the Sacrifice of Isaac.



After we die
there is nothing



submitted by: walden avery



Mi ĐĐ XD

May 16 at 10:29am · 🌐

#تحس مشاعرك سخيفه لما #تحب شخص ..
-انت #متعرفش ايه مكانك في حياته 😞😞

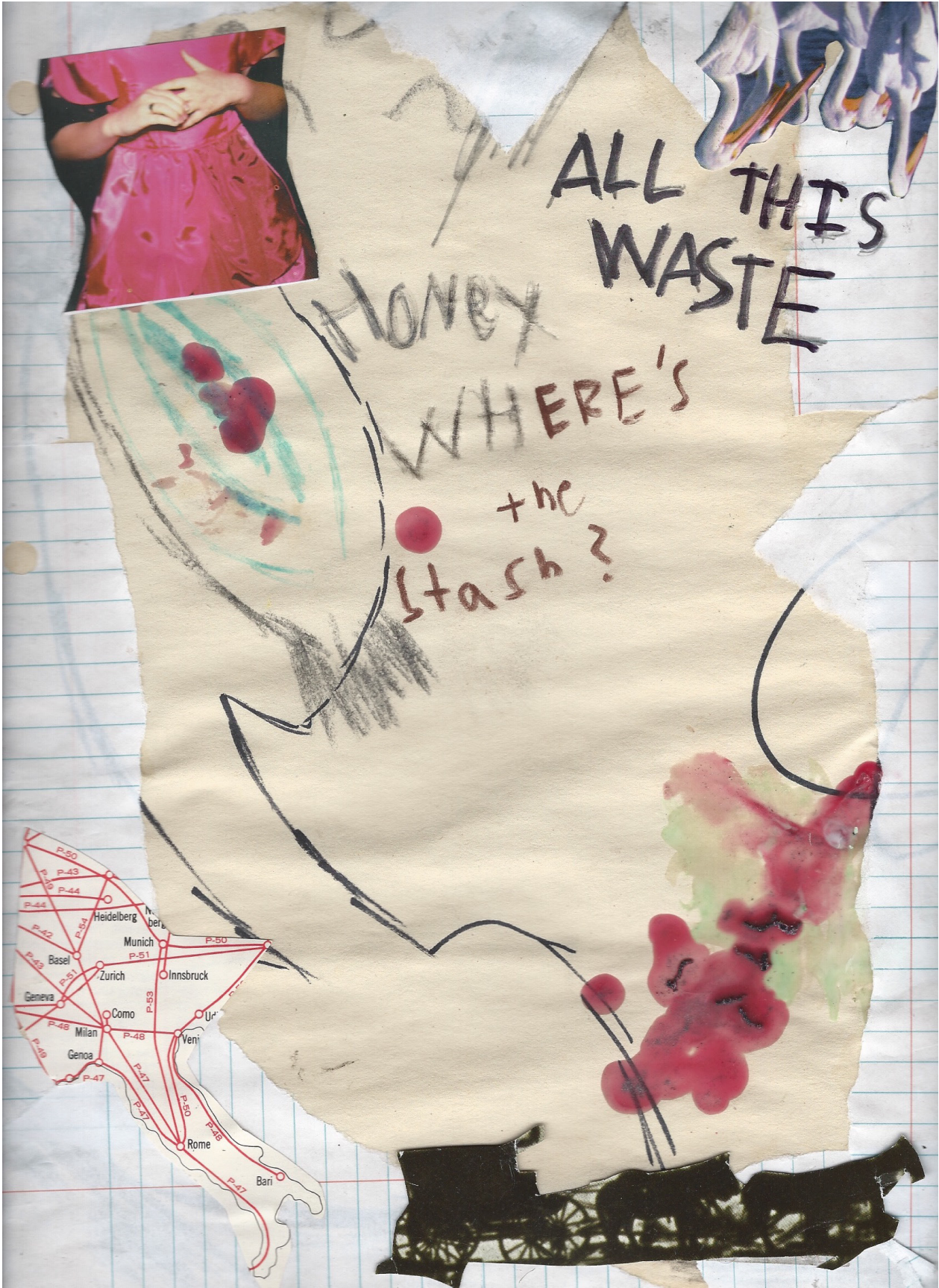
... #feel your feelings silly financial #love someone..
... - you do not know #ayh your place in their life 😞😞

Automatically Translated

Like · Comment · Share · 👍 209 💬 19 ➡ 1

submitted by: tim raxworthy

submitted by: tim raxworthy

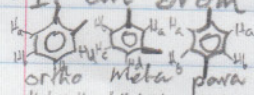


Justice Erikson - Organic chemistry 2 F15

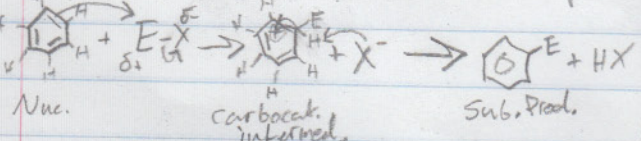
Chapter 17 Summary

Electrophilic Substitution Reactions of Benzene Derivatives

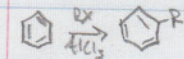
- 17.1 a Huckel's rule: aromatic compounds have $4n+2e^-$ in a π uninterrupted planar, cyclic π system. Antiaromatic compounds have $4n$
- c Heterocycle rules: If an atom forms a π bond, then its $2e^-$ are inc. in the total.
- f If an atom forms a π bond & has an unshared e^- pair, only the $2e^-$ are inc. in the total.
- g If an atom has only unshared pairs, then only 1 pair is inc. in the total.



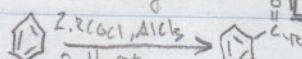
NMR-ortho coupling (H_a)



Friedel-Crafts alkylation



F-C acylation

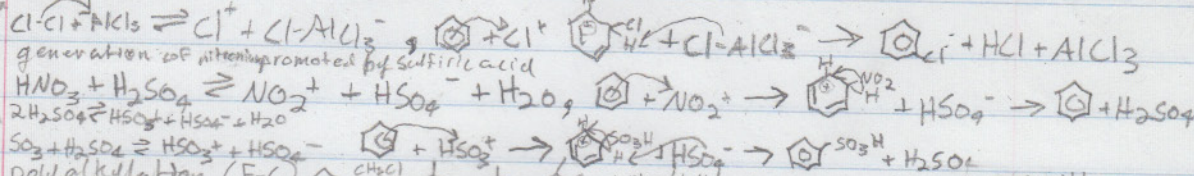


Electrophile	Reagent	Product
Cl^+, Br^+ (17.2b)	$Cl_2, FeCl_3$ $Br_2, FeBr_3$	Chlorobenzene Bromobenzene
NO_2^+ (17.3c)	HNO_3, H_2SO_4	Nitrobenzene
HSO_3^+ (17.2d)	SO_3, H_2SO_4	Benzenesulfonic acid
R^+ (17.2e)	$RCI, AlCl_3$	Alkyl benzenes
RCO^+ (17.2e)	$RCOI, AlCl_3$	Acylbenzenes

hydrogenation

Nitration

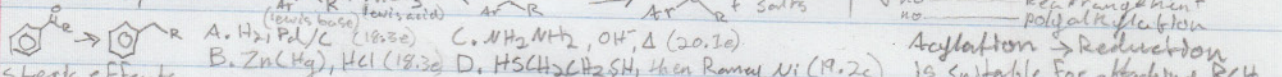
Sulfonation



again

F-C Acylation

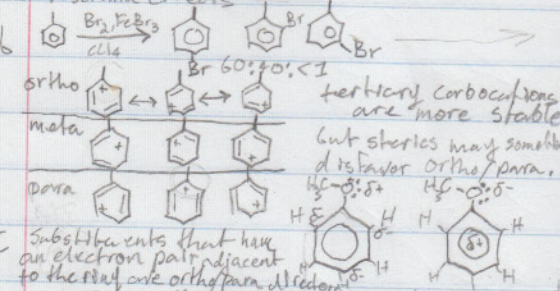
hydrolysis to liberate the ketone product



acyl to alkyl reduction

17.3

steric effects
inductive effects
resonance effects



halobenzenes react slower than benzene

USE THE TABLE BELOW TO DETERMINE WHICH SUBSTITUENT DIRECTS - (The stronger activator)

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

Section	X = substituent	Reactivity effect of X vs. X = H	Position of Substitution	Electronic Factors influencing reactivity
17.3b	-alkyl	Activating	ortho/para	Inductive only
17.3c	-OR, -NHR, -NR2, -C(OR)3, -C(OR)2R, -C(OR)R2, -C(OR)R	Activating	ortho/para	Resonance/inductive
17.3d	-X (X = Cl, Br, I)	Deactivating	ortho/para	Inductive/Resonance
17.3e	-NO2, -CF3, -C(=O)R, -C(=O)OR, -C(=O)NR2, -C(=O)NHR, -C(=O)NH2, -C(=O)NHR, -C(=O)NH2	Deactivating	meta	Resonance-inductive
17.3f	-NR3, -NR2, -NR, -NHR, -NH2	Deactivating	meta	Inductive only

a substituent benzene derivative w/ an activating group will react faster than benzene. A derivative w/ a deactivating group will react more slowly.

USE THE TABLE BELOW TO DETERMINE WHICH SUBSTITUENT DIRECTS - (The stronger activator)

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

ortho meta para

Problems in Time Travel

What if there were people called time wizards who are singular points? To most humans, they don't exist for more than a second, so they are, in practice invisible. This is because after a person sees them, they are no longer there and so they weren't there. It's like an endless cycle of forgetting that can leave people feeling befuddled. Of course, time wizards can see each other because neither has a time continuum so there is no opportunity to have not seen each other, they both just see each other. In other words, the self which would have seen the other disappear is also no longer there. They see everyone else "normally". There used to be only a few time wizards, but as people begin time traveling they transform into singular points instead of continuums. Therefore, the time in your life that you time travel for the first time

is the age you are at in your singularity. People who time travel cannot interact directly with those who haven't, they have to leave messages and clues.

"Without witness, there is no time."

The problem with time travel is that there are other people. Any kind of changes you make to history will have huge consequences in the future maybe two people who were going to meet never met, or a conversation was a little bit different. You can't just say that people remember it even though it didn't happen because how could someone have a memory of something that never happened?

submitted by: Chloe Omelchuck

submitted by: tim raxworthy



^ Submitted by Rowan Lupton



submitted by: tim raxworthy

SECTION NINE

There was no clearer conception in my mind than that of Hampshire's consciousness towards global issues that day. This was around two weeks ago, just a few days after orientation had ended. I had heard a speech earlier about the abstaining of cutting the grass on one of the main greens for environmental reasons. Jonathan Lash, the president of Hampshire college, received a round of applause from the class of 2015 and our parents after he uttered this seemingly progressive statement. I nodded in agreement to his speech and after he finished speaking paid a visit to the field in which everyone had been taking so much pride in. The grass had grown high and wild. It was littered with purple flowers and bugs with families of all types. Looking at this island within my college campus; I felt dignified in playing a part within this small compromise with nature.

About a week after this warm feeling towards my educational institute, I found myself walking towards Franklin Peterson Hall. On my walk, a hum started to ring inside my head. I pulled my cranium and looked forwards. In front of my eyes was that same aforementioned field except there was something orange moving across it. A man with large ear muffs wrapped around his head was riding a mower malignantly towards the center of the green. His face reminded me of a stack of pancakes, maple syrup dripping from his hot face over the buttery fold like

skin. I followed the outline of the field eyeing another orange mass moving across the other half of the field. They were loud machines that kicked forwards as much as they did backwards. I stopped walking and stood viewing the scene lost in a contemplative stance.

Suddenly, a flap of brown caught my eye. Right before my figure a red tailed hawk appeared on the edge of the newly shorn flat green earth crust. It was completely indifferent to the noise of the orange machines around it, indolently positioned yet frantically moving it's claws. I took a second shrewder glance at the animal and saw that between it's "feet" there was a grey shrew mixed with soupy red. The hawk was ripping its meal apart preparing it splendidly for itself. Picking up my perspective from the lone hawk to the full environment in front of me, I could see that there were three other hawks all glued to the earth or swooping down on the prey below them. The absence of the tall grass left these creatures an easy target for their predator. The hawk in front of me scattered itself upwards to a view that could look down upon the small mammalian community. It quickly retreated to the ground shredding another shrew to steak tips. I wanted to sit down and continue spectating the sport of these beaked kites and orange bots slowly dissecting the environment they ran over, but I had a class to attend about proxy wars in the middle east. Turning away from the field, I felt

a feeling of foolishness come over me. How could I have gained so much false pride from an empty speech? My self-righteousness seemed disgusting to me. It was a cheap exploitation and I fell for it; I was comforted by reasons that did not exist, my sense of goodness seemed to be drained of what it once was.

After I had this realization, the illusion of my schools consciousness depleted and something new started to manifest itself inside me. I started to grasp this new outlook even further when I found myself at the basketball courts near the woods. My initial intention was simple: to enjoy the woods as they stand with a shy amount of people by my side. Once I reached the entrance I found myself again at a loss. The night before there was a party in the woods. Now there was no party, only an alibi for failing dreams and remnants of a group's escape from a patterned life. Bags, clothes, alcohol bottles, food, plastic, paper tree slices and broken glass had fallen from anonymous hands the previous night. The community had been connected under a puff of pot smoke for a short period of time but this connection broke once the puff had risen into the lungs of the eternal. All the sacred promises made that night were forgotten once morning came; sadly the artifacts that could have lended some truth to the memory were hidden away under the blankets of nature. Her ethereal being has always been too compelling for human temperance.

Is this the truth? Muck leaving an infected wound, pooling onto the ground and creating a swamp that even swamps can't stomach? One that appears like dirty water spread across a black plastic bag. Human beings walk long lengths on this tarp; they puncture it continually with their mechanical boots but as the water spills through another plastic bag is slipped under to catch the fall. The layers build up into a dense city constricted by watery plastic. Some kind of system that can only give rise to abundant flesh for a brief moment.

I look around at those who appear to have convictions with their tie-dye clothing and environmental conservation mantras. Do they look at themselves when they look at trash or do they just see their dream of placid lakes reflecting their self-comforting intellect? I made sure to return to the party spot at a later time with plastic bags to pick up the remaining rubbish. With this endeavour I tried to get others to help but the only one who would was my partner...

But as I moved on from this moment things that I had not noticed before started to take a more definitive shape. The orange of discarded cigarette butts stood out in spiraling trails that had stayed hidden before; Talks around a lit joint disintegrated into nothing more than gibberish about how everything is connected; Piles of food stacked high due to picky eaters wanting much to eat but then not eating much, causing the trash bins to collide with gravy dinners and wet salads. Something in me wanted to escape this but I knew that there was no way. I am here and I am no different. My culture is all around me. I see it with all of its colors, mixing and melting into one heaving piece of garbage.

Submitted by Tim Raxworthy^^

#DecentralizeHalloween – An Account of the 9/16/2015 Community Meeting on Hampshire Halloween

This article is a narrative account of the (I hope) historic 9/16/2015 community meeting, organized by HYPE and Coordboard, wherein both anti-gov and pro-gov students alike came together and agreed on a plan to decentralize Hampshire Halloween. I feel super good about this meeting, which I'm sure has many of you shocked. I'm actually in agreement with people associated with the (now unrecognized) HSU! Unbelievable! To understand how this happened, read on and hear my tale.

For some context: this semester, due to an unfortunate incident involving an explosion, I was asked to serve as Interim FundCom Secretary until the actual FundCom secretary recovers and returns to campus sometime this semester or next. I'm praying for his speedy recovery.

So, it's 9/16/2015, I'm at the Wellness Center Open House. I had just had a back-rub and was chatting with some friends when Jordan Perry, Wellness Coordinator, asks me if I'm going to the community meeting on Halloween in an hour. She can't make it, she says, and wants to know who is going. I told her I was swearing off even touching anything HSU-related, which she agreed was probably best for my health. Our beloved editor, Bea C., then told her about how last year's Halloween budget was enough to completely demolish the entire Hampshire campus with napalm. It comes up that the only way anyone in the room had heard about this meeting was through a Facebook event advertised as a Haunted House Interest Meeting, With Community Meeting To Follow. (Except Jordan, who was invited but couldn't make it)

I then went off to a meeting with the other FundCom officers, Mike M. and Toni S., to talk about Signer Seminar. I asked if they knew about the halloween meeting and they said they did, though that they didn't think it counted as

well advertised enough for our policies. Mike couldn't make it, but Toni was going for the first half hour before she had another appointment. Since I'm interim secretary, I figured it was my duty to attend and keep track of what happened.

Now, I was not looking forward to this. I told myself no more HSU. NONE. And yet here I was, sitting in MLH (only after me and Toni had to check two other rooms first to find it, since we couldn't find anywhere online where it was happening), as several students introduced themselves as the members of CoordBoard, and asked the two remaining members of HYPE from last year to raise their hands.

Their proposed budget was a whole \$30k less than last year, which sounds like a big improvement but it was still \$47k, which is around as much as it was in 2011 or so, which was still seen as too much that year. It's enough to buy 20 acres of land by a beautiful lake in Northern Wisconsin. Personally, each member of FundCom really didn't want to spend more than \$10-35k on Halloween this year. So I decided hinting at ways to reduce the budget would be a non-confrontational way to approach this.

They opened the floor for questions and I asked what the number "780" (or something around that) on their spreadsheet meant. They said it was how many net-positive votes they'd need to get their budget. I clarified the policy on that. The votes do not make them entitled to the money. Xavier T. pointed out that it's unlikely they'd be able to get 780 votes anyway, let alone 780 net positive.

HYPE/CB responded by saying that they're taking a lot of student feedback, such as by possibly making the event Hampshire Community Only, and that that could help them get the required votes. Annie B. suggested having only Hampshire bands play, since at Spring Jam that had made it feel more like a fun community event, it would also save a lot of money. We went on talking about ways to save money, I would clarify funding policies here and there. Reiterating that I'm not representing all

of FundCom, just myself and my knowledge of policy what since I had helped write it. After a lot of talk about saving money, and if it's necessary, I broke the bad news that they really probably couldn't get \$47k and would really need to get at least under \$35k. John Synk, a FundCom member, said that, honestly, from his perspective, the policy change requiring votes was partially made to keep Halloween from costing more than \$15k. A sense of despair and frustration fell upon the crowd.

"\$15k?!" exclaimed one HYPE member.

"That's barely enough for EMTs and security!" said another. But then, something crucial happened. Something amazing, that turned around the entire meeting.

Someone raised their hand and asked

"What does Strong Man Thing mean on the budget?"

Suddenly, as a whole group of ~30 people, both HYPE and #NotHYPERed, both Social Entrepreneur and Anti-Capitalist, both HSU and anti-HSU, we all noticed the line item on the spreadsheet, at line 37 column A, which read strong man thing. We all laughed, together, in a confused way, in a way similar to seeing a sign for a yard sard. Was this a mistake? A joke? What is strong man thing?

Mia P, of HYPE/CB, explained that these were ideas for possible daytime events, which would of course require more money. That the feedback they got centered a lot on being "more halloween-ey." Sam K, a former director of FundCom, suggested having these at night, which would bring people out of their mods and make it more of a community event. More and more we all discussed this idea, more of a community event. We don't want to go to a club, we want to celebrate Halloween with each other! We want trick or treating, and spooky decorations, and pumpkin carving, and apple bobbing, and haunted houses.

We remembered the Haunted House Interest Meeting that had happened prior. Xavier T. had been organizing that. He spoke up and explained that the reason he's not being allowed to organize it is because the weekend

of Hampshire Halloween is always blocked off entirely for Hampshire Halloween, and only HYPE is allowed to organize that weekend. It's a CLA rule. If you want to organize something, you do it through HYPE, get your money through HYPE, and it's HYPE's responsibility. This is a remnant of the days of COCA which CLA has kept to keep their work less intense that weekend than it could be. Xavier T. suggested rebelling against CLA.

Vivianna A. asked why multiple groups don't just collaborate. Why doesn't VIBE organize a concert and First Scholars organize a pie eating contest? Gabe S, a HYPE member, asked if she meant having groups volunteer, but she clarified she just meant having everyone request their own money separately, and be entirely accountable and responsible to just their own small event. Someone else, who's name I didn't catch, mentioned this would also make it so everyone doesn't come down on just one small group of people for everything that goes wrong. The entire night isn't on HYPE's shoulders. Vivianna suggested not even limiting it to being one huge single night event, when Halloween itself isn't even that night. Why waste the whole weekend?

Asa N. called out "Hashtag Decentralize Halloween!". I made a comment like "Personally, I think 8 groups requesting \$5k each for 8 separate events would be better than 1 group requesting \$45k." and an amazing idea was born. 'Cancel' Hampshire Halloween as we've known it. Unblock the weekend, as Xavier suggested, and just let anyone who wants to to organize their own smaller events. The Pitches and Tonics could have a sing-off. The circus could do a show. The Yurt could have a concert. Necrocinema could have a spooky movie showing. Joseph Goldin pointed out that technically, the student groups known as Merrill and Dakin RAs had already been having events on that weekend without going through HYPE anyway. Together, we all raised our hands and agreed. This was the future of Halloween. Annie B. said that it would take a few years

for the culture change to really take effect, we probably can't stop paying for security right away, but that this really felt more genuine. We, as a campus, do just like Halloween. And having a bunch of smaller events over the course of a weekend would be less intense but more fun and have more variety. More of a community event.

Someone asked whose job it would be to pay for an ambulance. I responded, a health insurance company. Being transported to the hospital isn't a "student activity" and the only reason the Dean of Students Office makes us pay for it out of the SAF is because those things are attributed to "all the students throwing a huge party with the SAF" If we aren't throwing a huge wild party with the SAF, then it's not on us to cover whatever private shenanigans happen. The SAF doesn't pay for an ambulance on Tour de Franzia either. If we aren't making so much noise it bothers the Town of Amherst, we don't need fireworks to appease them. If we aren't throwing such a wild party that people need to be hospitalized, it's not on us to pay for an on-call ambulance. If the Dean of Students thinks there needs to be one, the Dean of Students can pay for it. Or the EMTs can get the money just for that from FundCom. It doesn't have to all go through HYPE as one big budget.

The level of agreement and positivity in the room was amazing. While there was some mild disagreement about whether we should tell everyone we're gonna #CancelHampshireHalloween #LongLiveHalloween and tell the local newspapers to publish "Hampshire Students Cancel Hampshire Halloween" and replace the tradition with just letting it be a naturally popular weekend for student groups to organize their own smaller events; versus if we should

still retain HYPE as some kind of coordinating body to coordinate all the student groups into organizing their specific Halloween events as directed by HYPE (or a middle ground). Either way, we all agreed it should be way cheaper, way smaller, decentralized, and more of a cute collection of Halloween events spread out over a weekend than one big expensive giant concert on the library lawn.

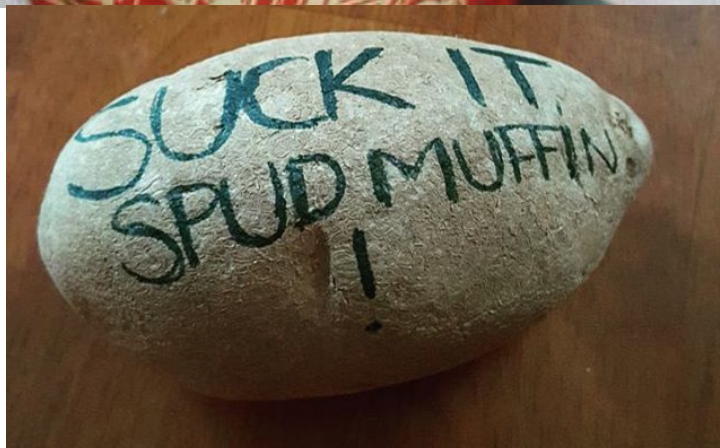
I can't believe how good I feel about this. With people like Annie, Connor, and Asa helping this #HalloweenTraditionTransition next year, I feel like Halloween is gonna be a lot better. More fun. Less horrible. Safer. And more of something for all Hampshire Students to have fun with than for just some people to boost their ego/resumes while a bunch of randos from out of state have fun at our (literal) expense (what since the SAF subsidized those tickets).

In several years, while I won't be there, I think I'll be proud to have been a part of the meeting(s) that changed Halloween for the better. It'll take some time, but it'll be worth it. We won't have staff members crying in public. We won't have so many sexual assaults and hospitalizations. Hey, we might even get to have a better more prestigious reputation like JLash wants so badly. The only things getting in the way are if the Administration is up for this plan, if they trust us enough, and if that vocal minority of Hampshire students can let go of the old wild halloween tradition and embrace this new Halloween for everyone, where they still get their party, it's just a bunch of students under the solar canopy instead of a whole student's tuition going towards a bunch of White Funk bands on the library lawn. Sure, it won't be a big resume booster for a small handful of students, but like, nobody but them should even care about that.

#DecentralizeHalloween #HampshireHalloweenIsCanceled
#LongLiveHalloween #Halloween4EveryHampster #FiscalResponsibility4Lyfe
#OmenArticlesAsCommunalMemory #SubmitToTheOmenYourStories&Histories
#HaveIFallenIntoTheMirrorDimension? #ThisIsGonnaBeSoEmbarrassingIfThisDoesn'tWorkOut
#IfYoureReadingThisFiveYearsFromNowAndHalloweenStillSucksPleaseLearnFromThis



^Submitted by:
Tim Raxworthy



submitted by:
Rowan Lupton

Best watches, bags and jewelry in our boutique- <http://goo.gl/0Z7QCu>



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submitted by B Corfman



ef you are sound creator you need Real sound speakers, what for is these 4 crappy poops, what looks like speakers ^ Rowan Lupton >



reminder: "maker movement" is for male-coded things, like computers! when making things is female-coded it's just "crafts"

9/24/15, 5:03 PM

Submitted by Tim Raxworthy V





Hampshire Student Union

